This is a work of fiction.
Names, characters, businesses, places,
events, locales, and incidents are either the
products of the author's imagination
or used in a fictitious manner.
Any resemblance to actual persons,
living or dead, or actual events
is purely coincidental.

PLUS THE REAL LIFE PROFIT FOR OUR COUNTRY WHEN WE WIN WHATEVER WE WERE FIGHTING OVER.

I JOINED THE ARMY TO BECOME A PROUD SOLDIER NOT A CLOWN!

HEY, WE WOULD STILL BE FIGHTING FOR OUR COUNTRY!
WE CAN DO THAT AND BE RICH AND FAMOUS, LIKE PRO-SPORTS PLAYERS.

WHAT? HOW CAN WE DO THAT?
WAR ISN'T LIKE

THE SUPER BOWL, IT'S NOT A SPECTATOR SPORT.

APPARENTLY, THEY'RE PLANNING TO BROADCAST IT AS AN E-SPORT.

SHIT! YET ANOTHER REASON TO HATE IT EVEN MORE!

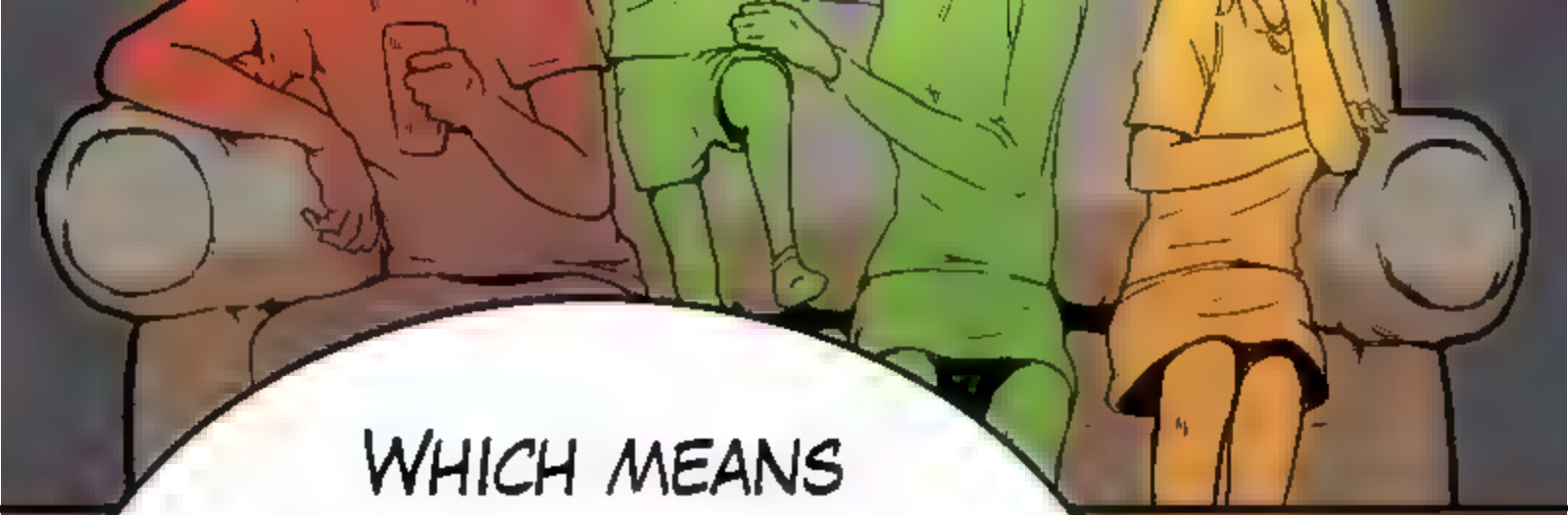
WHO WOULD WANT TO WATCH THAT FUCKIN' BLOODSHED!

T-REX,
IT'S NOTHING
BUT A SIMULATED
GRAPHIC IN THEIR
SYSTEM.

IT'LL BE EASY TO ADJUST THE LEVEL OF GORE ACCORDING TO YOUR PREFERENCE.

6+
ALL BULLETS TURN INTO LASERS

AND, OF COURSE, THERE WILL BE AGE RESTRICTIONS TOO.



WHICH MEANS WHOLE FAMILY CAN WATCH THE SAME SCENE WITH DIFFERENT LEVEL OF VIOLENCE USING THEIR SMART CONTACT LENSES.

HM... ALRIGHT! BUT THEN HOW DO WE

DEAL WITH REAL LIFE THREATS?
I DOUBT EVERY SINGLE COUNTRY WILL AGREE TO DO WAR VIA VIDEO GAME ALL AT ONCE.

That's why we've got the robot army.
That's what they were

INVENTED FOR, YOU KNOW?

LOOK, I'M NOT SURE HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE OUR GOVERNMENT TO JOIN THIS VR WAR--
-- BUT IT WILL CERTAINLY

HAPPEN ONE DAY.

ONCE THE ROBOTS REPLACE US IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY, WE CAN JOIN A MERCENARY UNIT FOR THE VR WARS.

We'll stack our experience there until the USA decides to participate in these VR wars.

When the time comes, we'll be able to return to the U.S. Army.
Because by

THEN, OUR COUNTRY WILL NEED KICKASS HUMAN VR WAR VETERANS!

BESIDES, YOUR SOON-TO-BE-WIFE DONNA WILL LOVE IT IF YOU NO LONGER GET HURT IN REAL LIFE.

OUCH!
PLEASE DON'T
TOUCH IT,
SIR!

BLOODLESS

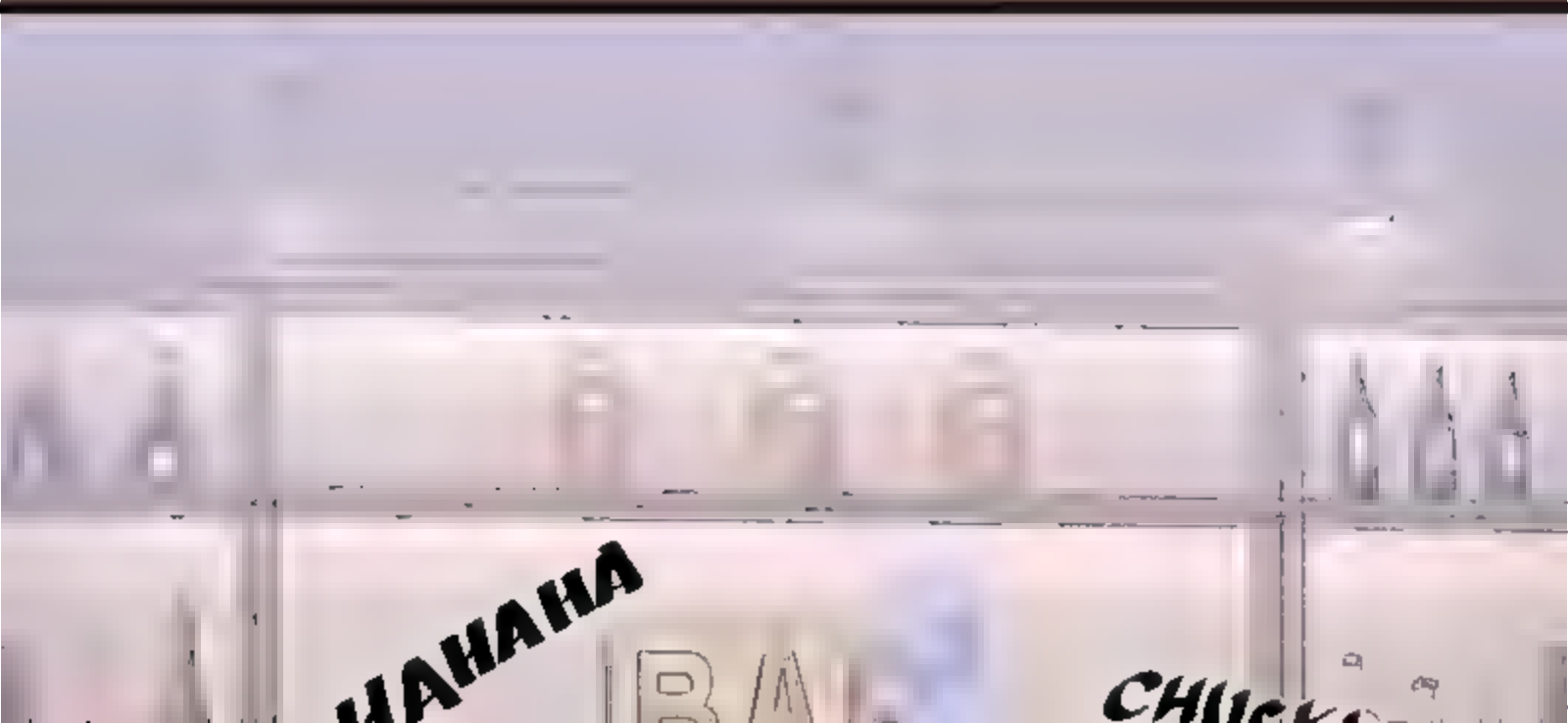
ART / STORY by Tovon

EDITED by H.B KLEIN

EP 016

CHU

clap
clap
))


HAHAHA

RUNNING OUT OF YOURS?

OUT OF YOURS.
OH, NO.
SORRY, I QUIT.
DONNA GOT

HOLLY SHIT!
CONGRATS,

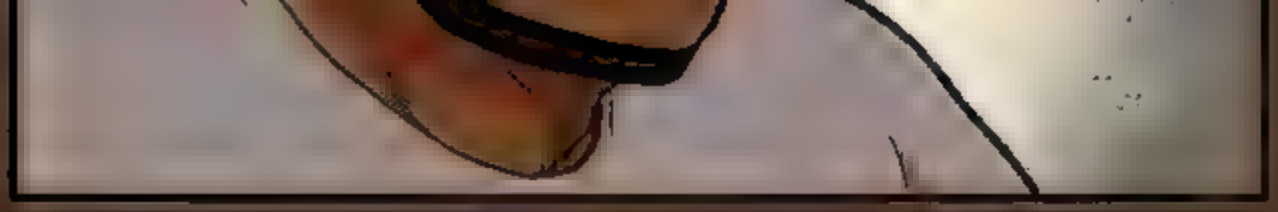
T-REX! YOU'RE A FATHER NOW!

HAHA, THANKS! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

HEY, WHAT WAS THAT?
T-REX, YOU SHOULD GO HOME AND TAKE CARE

OF YOUR WIFE!

HUH? BUT THEN YOU'D BE --



I'M ALRIGHT ON MY OWN! GET LOST, T-REX. HAHA!

THANK YOU, SIR -- I MEAN, DYLAN.
ZIPP!
T-REX

I WAS ACTUALLY WORRYING ABOUT DONNA SINCE IT'S OUR FIRST PREGNANCY.
UM, DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL

THE OTHER GUYS? MAYBE WRAITH?

YOU KNOW HE NEVER DRINKS

BECAUSE OF HIS WHOLE "MAINTAINING HIS SHARP RESPONSE TIME" THING.

OH,

RIGHT!
HAHA, THEN GRAVARG?
TOO SERIOUS.
AZUKA?
TALKS TOO MUCH.
ATHENE?
DRINKS

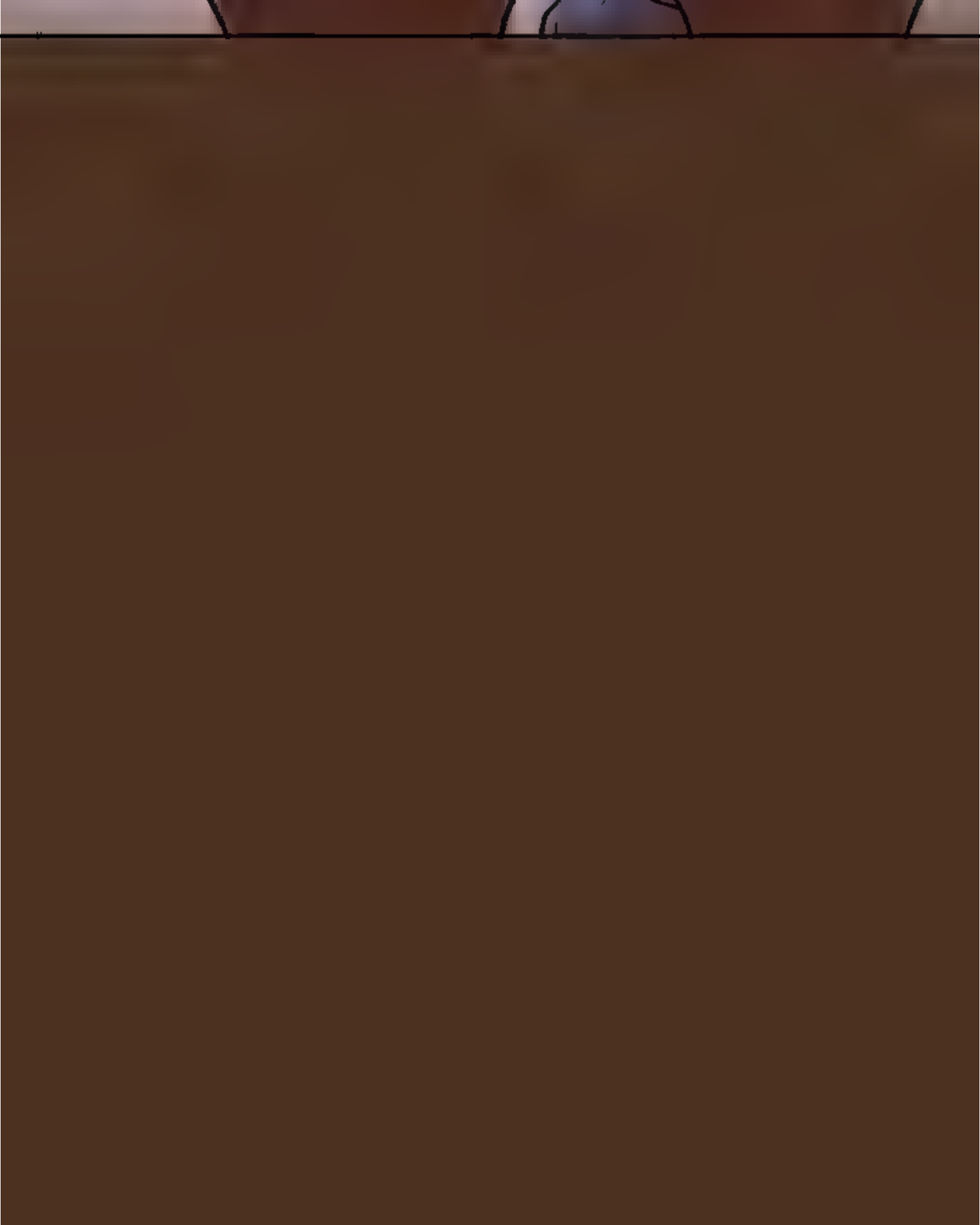
DRINKS TOO MUCH.

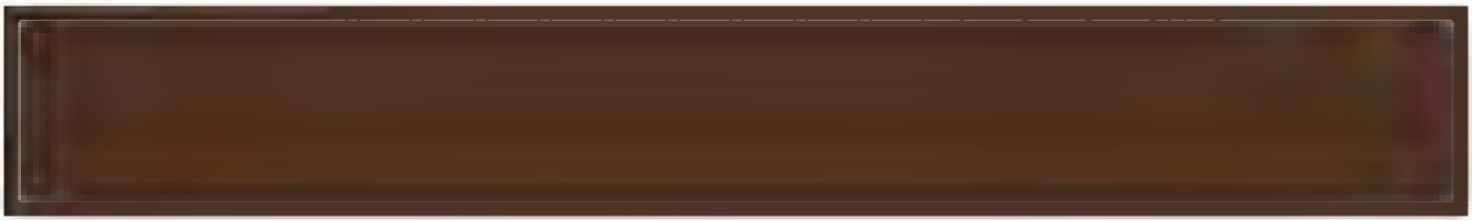
SERIOUSLY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL GUILTY AT ALL, T-REX. JUST GO.

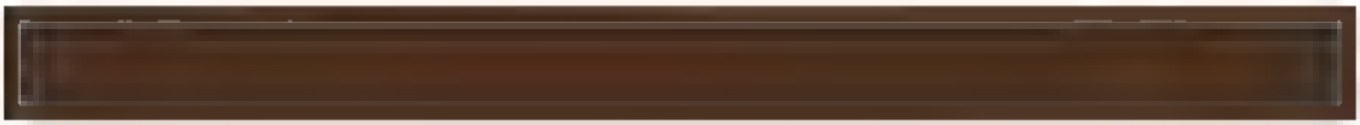
O-OKAY, SORRY! I'LL MAKE UP FOR THIS LATER!

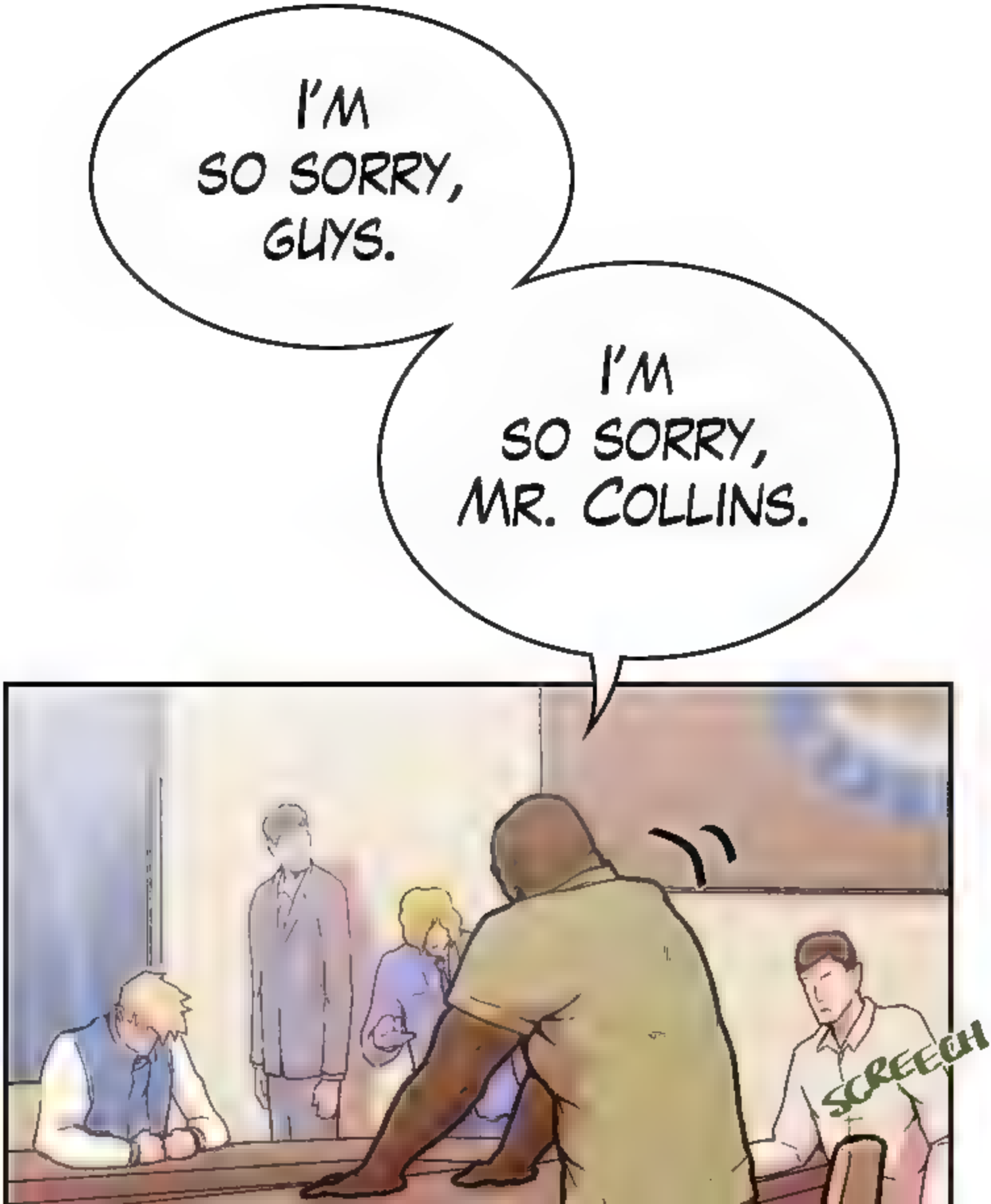
PEW

GUESS
I BETTER NOT
CALL HIM FROM
NOW ON.
HAHA...



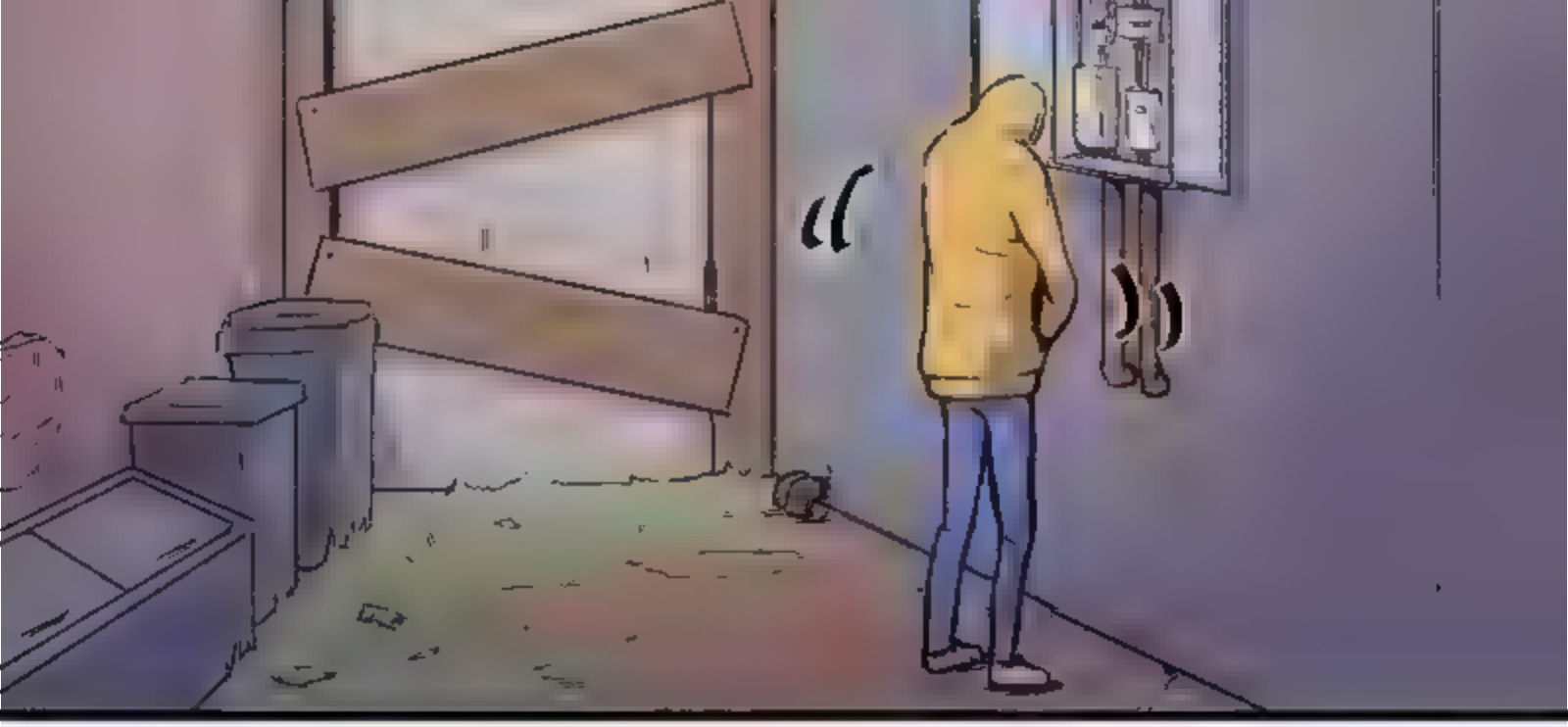


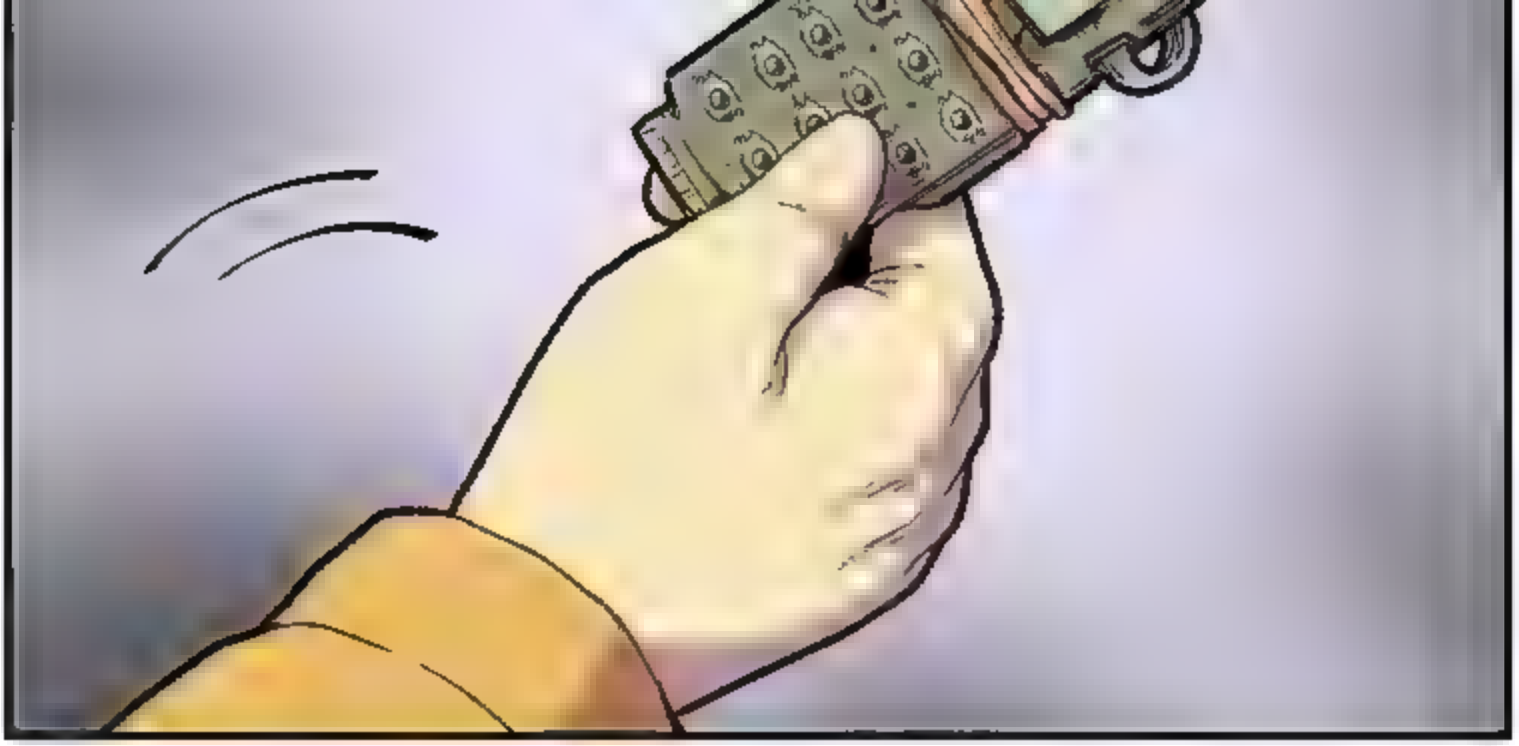


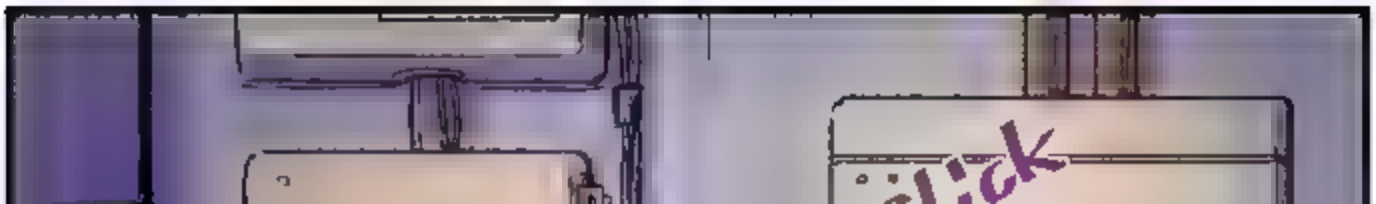

I'M SO SORRY, GUYS.
I'M SO SORRY, MR. COLLINS.
SCREECH

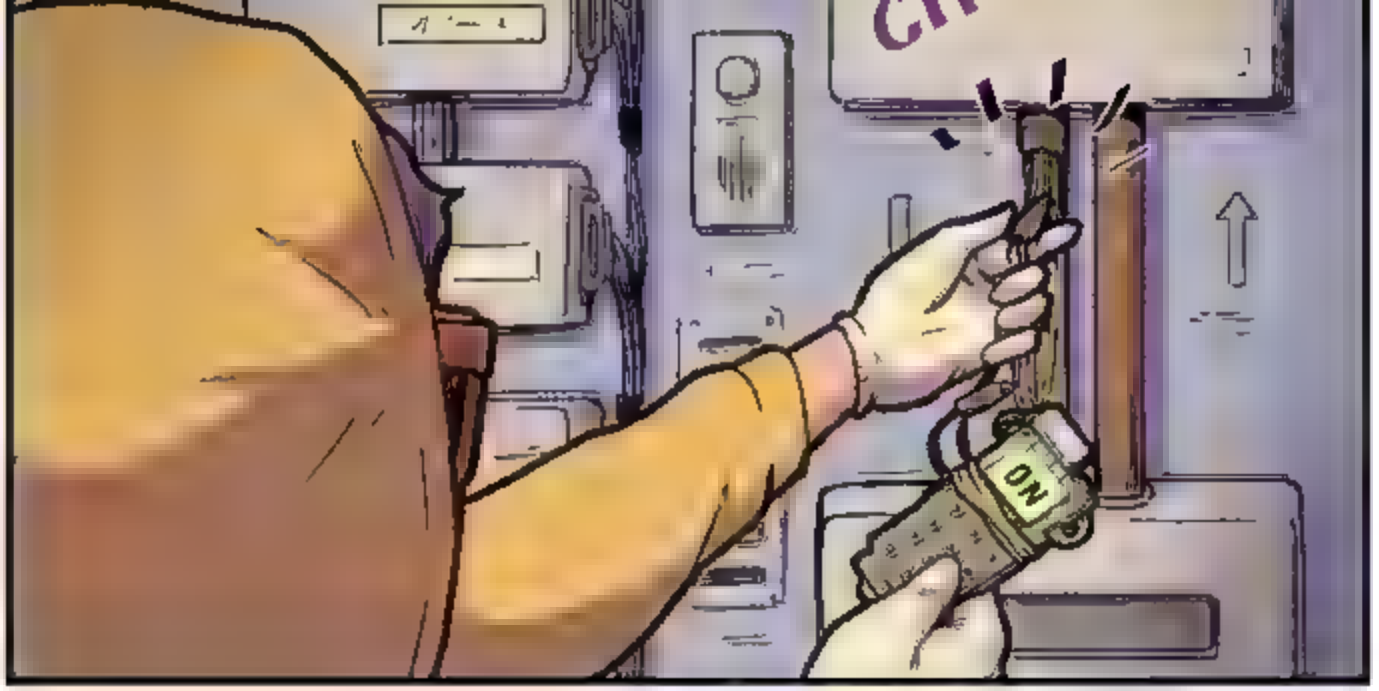
WITHOUT DYLAN--

-- I HAVE NO REASON TO DO THIS ANYMORE.

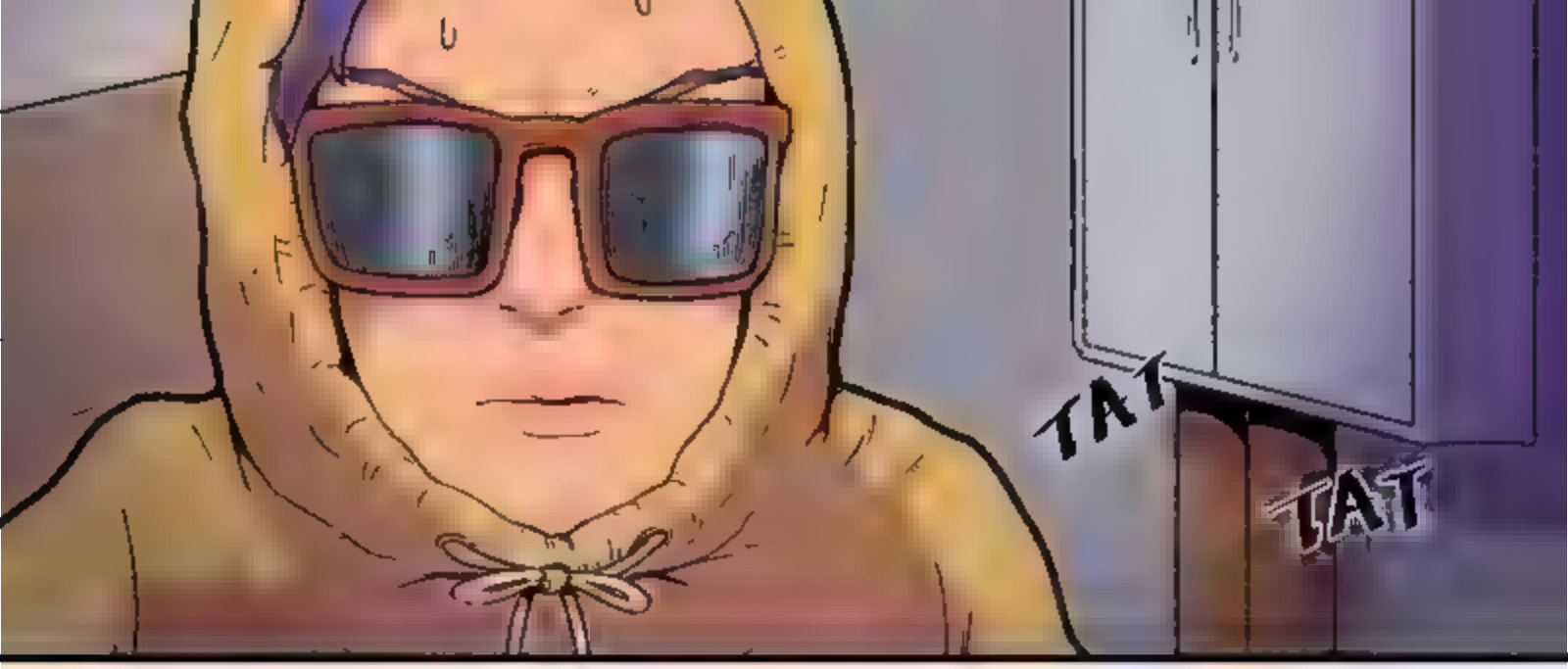





Click


ON

IT'S DONE, KAI!



I BOUGHT THE OLD MOBILE PHONE CIRCUIT AND INSTALLED THE PROGRAM YOU SENT ME.

IT'S YOUR FRIEND'S TURN NOW.

To be continued

IF YOU
WANT TO ACCESS
EXTRA CONTENTS OF
'BLOODLESS WARS'
& ITS CREATOR,
PLEASE FOLLOW!
@legendoftovon
Tovon